

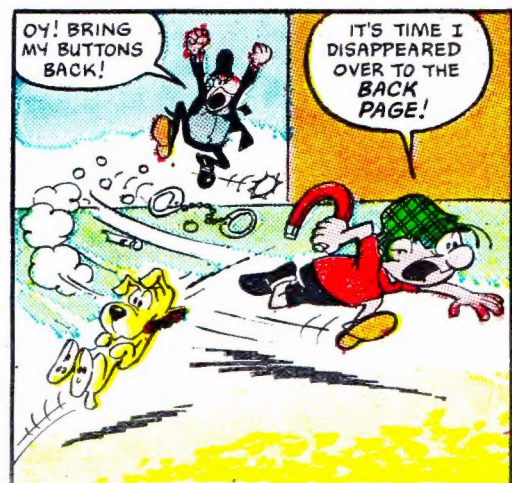
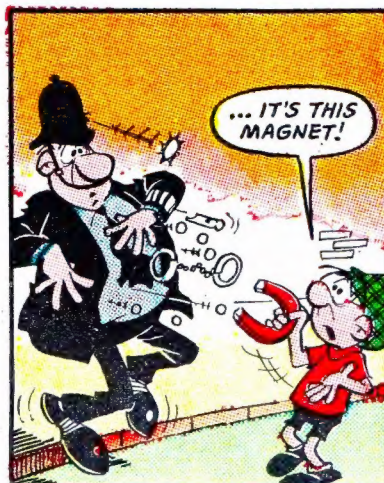
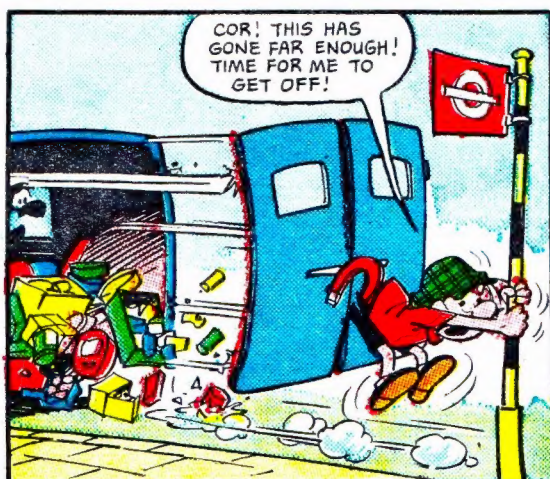
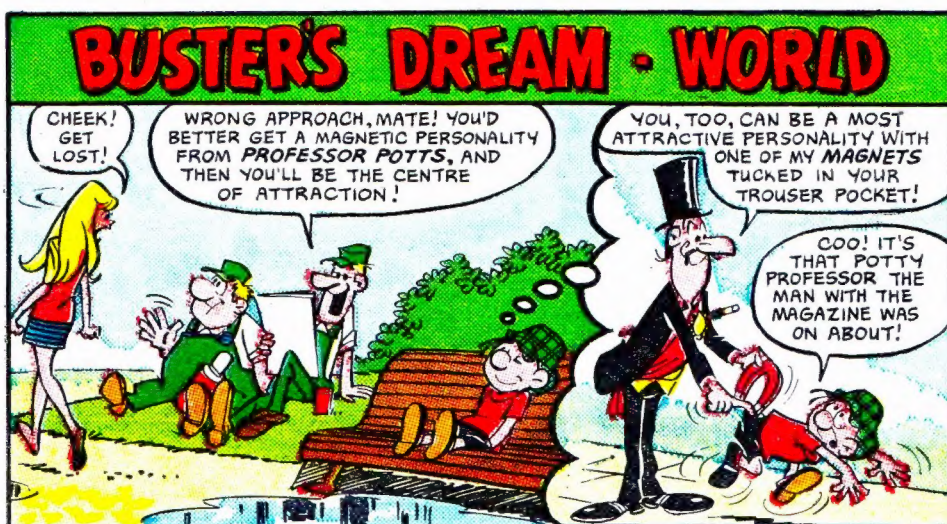
THRILLS WITH GALAXUS THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle

21st SEPTEMBER, 1968

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Danmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 100; Nederland Fl. .65; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Sverige Kr. .75; Italia L. 120.



THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT OF THE TRAIN HAD AN AMAZING EFFECT ON THE SPACE-CREATURE!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—he landed in South America. But a heavy fall affected Galaxus's eyesight and he crashed head-first into vast deposits of nitrate of soda at a mine. Then . . .



A-A RUNAWAY NITRATE TRAIN! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!

DANNY, POOR GALAXUS CAN'T MOVE— HIS FINGERS ARE WEDGED UNDER THE TRACKS!

JIM THOUGHT FAST...



SHRINK YOURSELF, OLD FRIEND— HURRY! GET AWAY FROM THERE!

FRIGHTENED AND CONFUSED, THE SPACE-CREATURE TRIED TO OBEY. BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...



THROWN CLEAR OF THE FANTASTIC TANGLE OF WRECKAGE, JIM AND DANNY RUSHED FORWARD...

G-GOSH, WHAT A COLLISION! THE ENGINE HIT HIM ON THE TEMPLE!



GALAXUS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? TELL US!

TO THEIR RELIEF, THE TOIL-CREATURE NODDED— AND SUDDENLY WHIMPERED WITH DELIGHT...

EEEE-UUUU-BAAUHH!

DANNY, HE'S TRANSFERRING HIS THOUGHTS, AND SAYING THAT HE CAN SEE AGAIN!



YES! THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST HAVE CURED HIM INSTANTLY!

HAPPILY, GALAXUS STOOD UP, BUT ALL AT ONCE CRIES OF RAGE ECHOED FROM THE VILLAGE BELOW.

YAAAA! LOOK THERE! THE MONSTER IS IN OUR MIDST! HE HAS COME TO SOUTH AMERICA!



SEE HOW HE DESTROYED THE MINE! HE MUST BE STOPPED! FETCH GUNS—QUICKLY!

SECONDS LATER, A FUSILLADE OF BULLETS WHINED PAST THE CREATURE'S HEAD...

STOP! GALAXUS DOESN'T MEAN ANY HARM—IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!



IT'S HOPELESS, DANNY, THEY WON'T EVEN LISTEN! WE'D BETTER MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

WITH LONG, LOPING STRIDES, GALAXUS CARRIED HIS FRIENDS TO SAFETY...

WE'RE WELL CLEAR, JIM! WHAT NOW?



LET'S KEEP GOING UNTIL DAWN, THEN GET THOSE PAINFUL MONKEY PUZZLE SPINES OUT OF GALAXUS'S FUR!

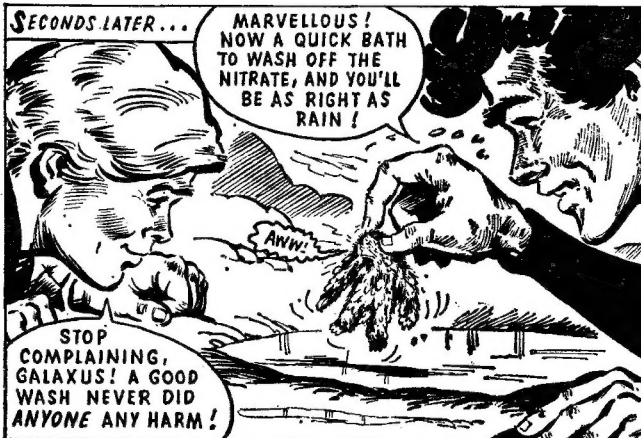
AND SO, AS THE SUN ROSE ABOVE A REMOTE MOUNTAIN VALLEY...

THAT'S IT, OLD FRIEND—SHRINK YOURSELF! REDUCE SIZE! AND ALL THOSE SPINES WILL FALL OUT BY THEMSELVES!



SECONDS LATER...

MARVELLOUS! NOW A QUICK BATH TO WASH OFF THE NITRATE, AND YOU'LL BE AS RIGHT AS RAIN!



STOP COMPLAINING, GALAXUS! A GOOD WASH NEVER DID ANYONE ANY HARM!

BATH-TIME OVER, THE THREE FRIENDS RELAXED. BUT, AT NOON...

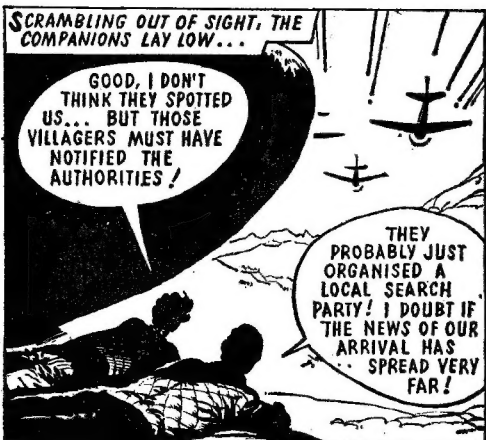


JIM, OVER THERE—THREE PLANES!

THEY MUST BE SEARCHING FOR US! GET BEHIND THOSE ROCKS! HURRY!

SCRAMBLING OUT OF SIGHT, THE COMPANIONS LAY LOW...

GOOD, I DON'T THINK THEY SPOTTED US... BUT THOSE VILLAGERS MUST HAVE NOTIFIED THE AUTHORITIES!



THEY PROBABLY JUST ORGANISED A LOCAL SEARCH PARTY! I DOUBT IF THE NEWS OF OUR ARRIVAL HAS SPREAD VERY FAR!

BUT JIM JONES WAS WRONG! WITHIN TWENTY FOUR HOURS EVERY SOUTH AMERICAN NEWSPAPER FROM VENEZUELA TO ARGENTINA CARRIED THE STORY...



SOL
DREADED MONSTER REACHES SOUTH AMERICA

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD OFFERED FOR CAPTURE OF CREATURE!

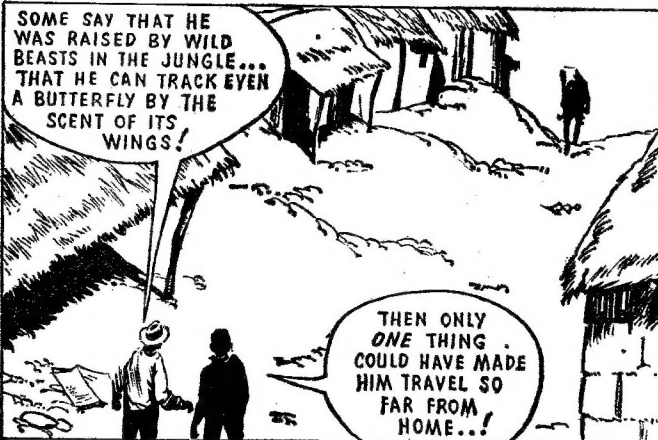
SPACE BEAST SEEN IN CHILE

MIEDO EN CHILE

LA FE CA MIN MERCURIO

LA NATION HORRIBLE MONSTER

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

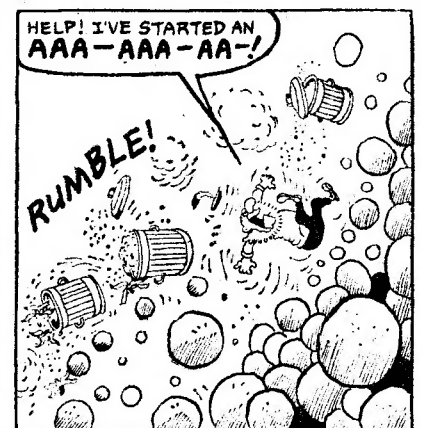
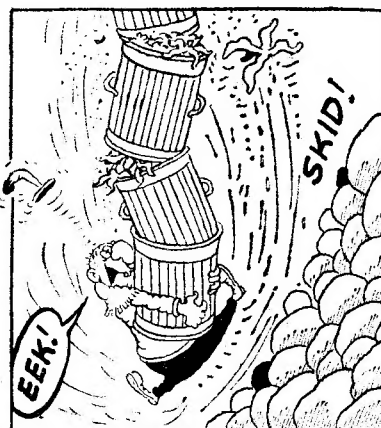
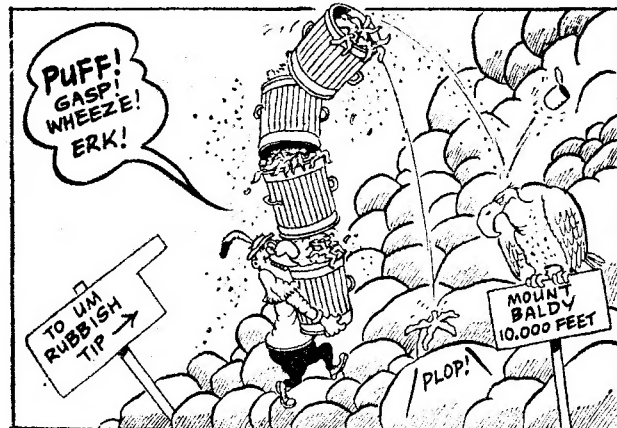
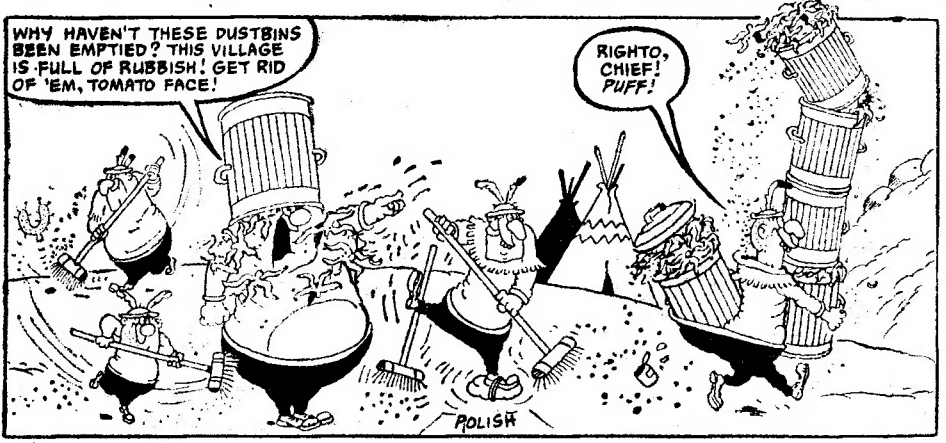
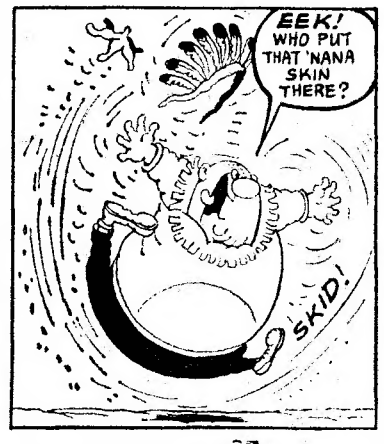
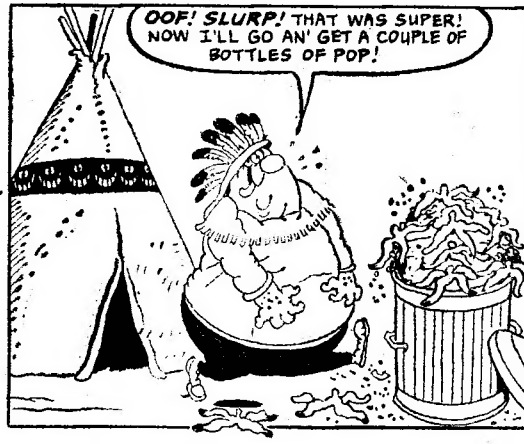
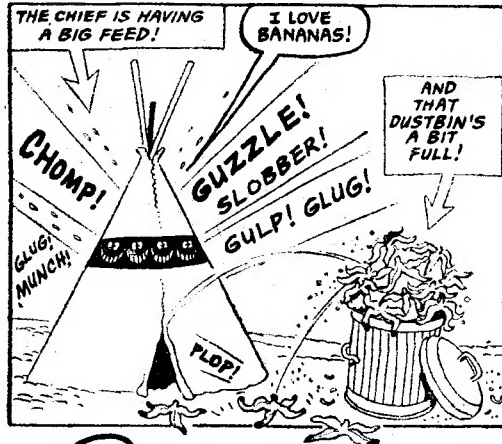


WILL EL VIBORA TRACK DOWN GALAXUS? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT MONDAY'S EPISODE!

TOMATO FACE SLIPS UP IN HIS DUTY—AND GIVES THE CHIEF THE PIP!

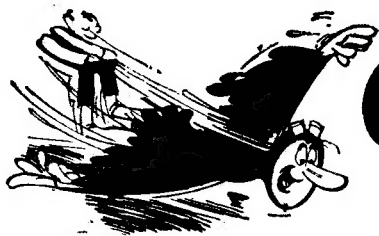
BIG CHIEF

POW WOW



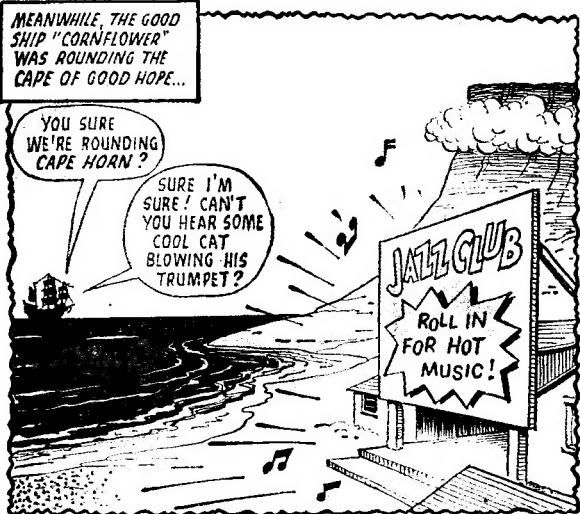
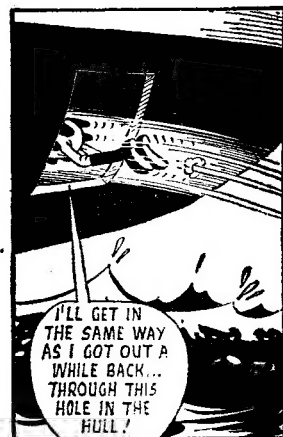
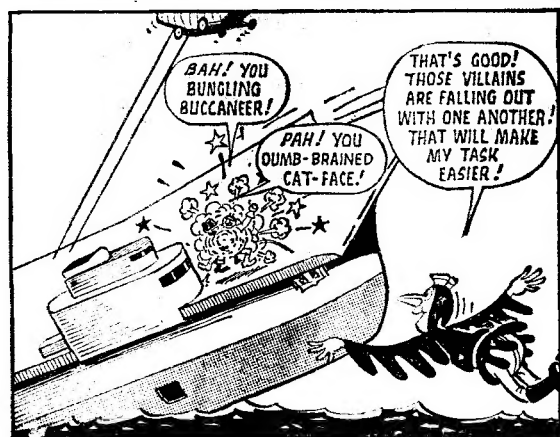
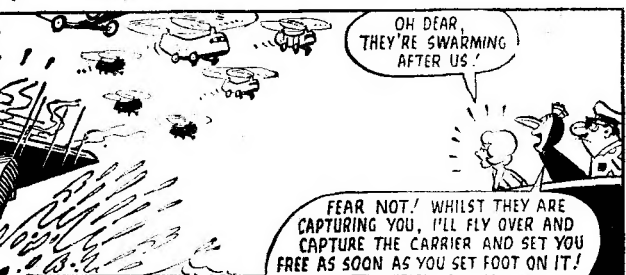
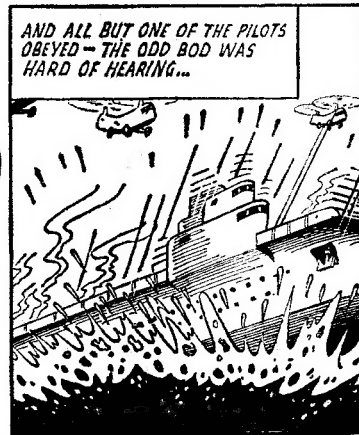
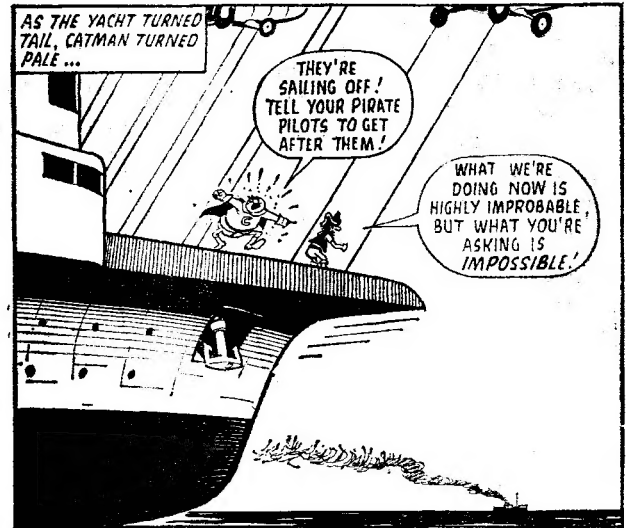
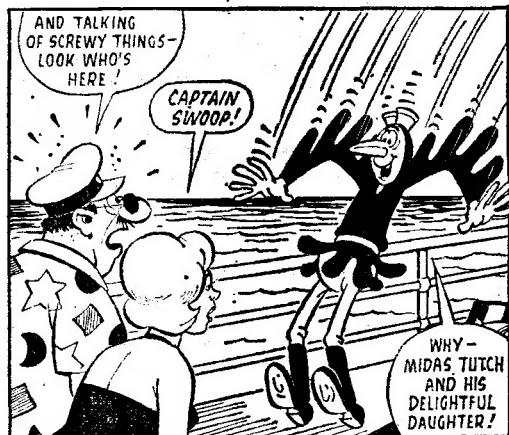
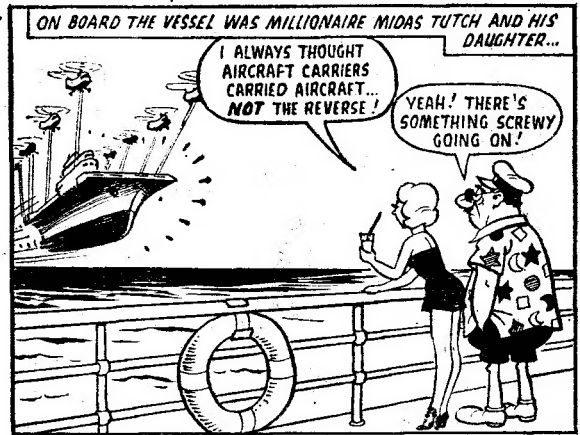
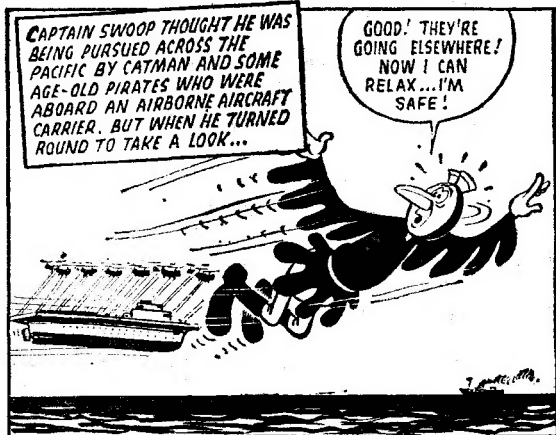
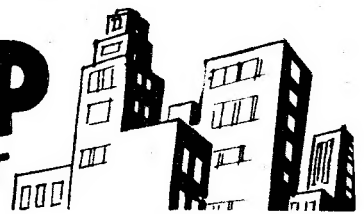
THINGS HAVE GOT ON TOP OF THE INDIANS—BUT THEY'LL EMERGE FOR ANOTHER TALE NEXT WEEK!

CATMAN AND KIDDEM START ARGUING—BUT WHO WILL HAVE THE LAST WORD?



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



NOTHING'S CLEAR ON THE "CORNFLOWER"—BUT THINGS MAY BE VIEWED DIFFERENTLY NEXT WEEK!

ALL ABOARD...

IT'S the BUSTER Club Express leaving from platform nine, loaded with prizes for clever Club members!

There are award-winning letters to read on the way (a ten-bob note goes to the writer of each one!), prize dates to check at the next stop, and six cheerful chums of ours to meet—all right here with me!

So if you've sent in an interesting letter recently or if you're still looking for your birth date to appear—climb aboard and start checking,

Buster



BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

WRITE TO: BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, LONDON, E.C.4. (Comp)

"Dear Buster..." **H**AD any interesting adventures or unusual experiences lately? If you have, and you'd like to share them with the other Club members, drop me a line today. You'll win ten shillings if I print your letter—just like David and Jennifer below!

PORTRAIT GALLERY



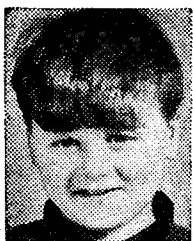
This is Barrington member, Adrian Long, aged 12. His hobbies include fishing, football and also cricket.

Peter Bylo is 10, and hails from Doncaster. He's a football fan, and is keen on stamp collecting too.



Here's a wee lassie from Hamilton, Scotland. She's Elizabeth Shaw, 10, and she likes dancing.

Meet Sheffield member, Stephen Adams, 9. Stephen firmly says BUSTER is his favourite comic!



David Main, 11, of Hebburn, is certainly fond of pets—he's got six of them, including a tortoise!

Here's a lively young Scot—he's David Ventura, 12, of Larkhall, and he sings pop songs and writes short stories.



DAVID BRADFORD, of Liverpool has an unusual pet—a crow! "My brother found him in the forest when he was just a fledgling," writes David, "and he must have fallen out of his nest. We named him Sammy and built a special cage for him at the bottom of the garden. He's fully grown now, and as tame as my terrier, Rex!"

"As a matter of fact, he and Rex are great chums, and whenever it's feeding time for Rex, you can be sure that Sammy will be right beside him, eating out of his bowl! Of course, Sammy gets the best of the bargain, because he doesn't have to share his birdseed with Rex!"

CAMBRIDGE member, Jennifer Underwood, wants to know if her friend can join the BUSTER Club—the trouble is "her friend" happens to be a full-grown Shetland Pony! "You'll love Dusty," writes Jennifer, "he's only four years old, and is black with white patches. Dusty is very quiet, and has perfect manners. Besides, he thinks your comic is the greatest! So how about it BUSTER... can Dusty join the Club?"

I'll tell you what, Jennifer, I'll give Dusty an honorary Club membership—and a month's supply of sugar lumps if his birth date appears in our date-spotting game!

PRIZES TO WIN IN THE BIRTH DATE GAME

19th AUGUST, 1955

2nd NOVEMBER, 1956

14th MAY, 1957

5th DECEMBER, 1960

28th FEBRUARY, 1959

24th SEPTEMBER, 1958

CHOOSE FROM THESE

WERE you born on 5th December, 1960, or any of the other dates [listed above]? If you were, and providing you joined the Club before Monday, 9th September, you can choose any prize from these: Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen or Model Vintage Car Kit.

First, make sure that the exact day, month and year of your birth is listed, then write it on a postcard, with your full name, address and choice of prize. Now solve this simple puzzle and the prize is yours. Below are the names of three of the world's greatest footballers—only they're a little jumbled up. All you have to do is sort them out and write them correctly on your card—with the countries they represent.

THACOLRN

OBSESIU

LEEP

Post your card (4d. postage) to reach the Club address not later than Friday, 27th September—or 10th January, if you live overseas.

Remember you must not send in again if you have already won a Birth Date Award! Watch for more dates next week!



BOYS' AUTHENTIC TEAM OUTFITS of famous clubs.

SPURS CHELSEA EVERTON

Many other famous clubs. Top quality shirt, shorts, nylon socks, team badge, full money back guarantee, chest up to 24"—27/8, 26"—28"—32/6, 32"—34/6, 36"—37/6, 40"—40/6. Striped designs 5/- extra. All orders under 50/- please include 2/6 p. & p. Send P.O./Cheque now, stating age, team choice, chest, waist and shoe sizes.

ELSEY (SPORTS), LTD., Room 6, 687 High Road, Tottenham, London. N.17.

ELSEY'S FOR ALL SPORTS

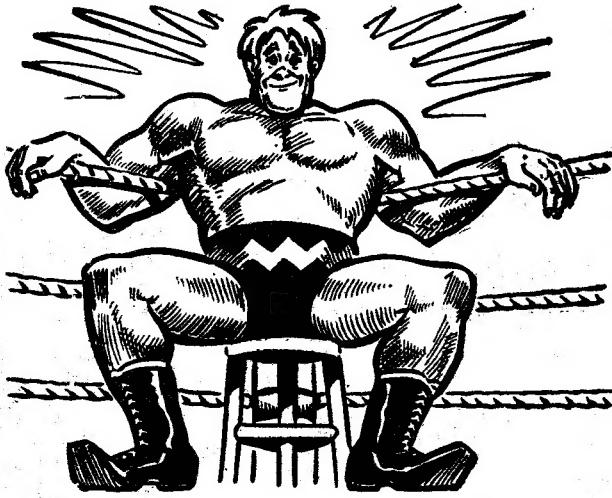


SPECIAL STAMP OFFER UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY TO START COLLECTION **202 DIFFERENT STAMPS!** only **1' over 40 countries!** (usually 5')

Collection includes many special issues—Olympics, Flower Series, Space Explorers, British Comms. and lots more. This special reduction introduces our Approval Service—priced stamps sent free to inspect at home for 14 days. No obligation and no follow up unless requested. Don't miss out, send 1/- (three 4d. stamps) for this special offer now. Please tell your parents.

STERLING Dept. B71, STAMP SERVICE Lancing, Sussex

A TESTING TIME FOR NUTTY ... COULD HE LIFT GRANNY THACKER'S HOME-MADE PIE?



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack had become involved in a feud between the Thackers and the Hackers, who both claimed ownership of a gold mine. Nutty agreed to fight Cleet Hacker to settle the dispute, but the gentle grappler's arms had been weakened by the strain of holding up part of the roof in the Thackers' half of the mine...



COME ON, MR. SLACK! WE'VE GOT TO BUILD UP THE STRENGTH OF YOUR ARMS AGAIN! HEEEEAAVE!

I...I AM, CLARENCE! GEE-YAAAAAH!



BUT IT'S...NO USE! I JUST...CAN'T LIFT GRANNY'S HOME-MADE ALLIGATOR PIE!

DOGGONE IT! THAT'S AN INSULT TO MA COOKIN'...



MY ALLIGATOR DELICACIES ARE SO LIGHT, THEY DARN NEAR FLOAT OUTTA THE OVEN! EVEN LITTLE JOE CAN LIFT 'EM!

WE'S PLAYIN' COWBOYS AN' INJUNS! THIS'LL DO FINE FER A BARRICADE!

ARTY MANN TRIED DESPERATELY TO RAISE NUTTY'S SPIRITS!

NOW, DON'T WORRY, NUTTY! YOU DON'T NEED ARMS TO CLOBBER CLEET HACKER! HIT HIM WITH A DROP-KICK, AND IT'LL BE ALL OVER!



BUT I'VE NOTHING AGAINST THE BLOKE! WHY SHOULD I FIGHT HIM, ANYWAY?



BECAUSE IF YOU WIN, THE THACKERS WILL OWN THE WHOLE MINE! THEY'LL BE SO PLEASED, THEY'LL GIVE US ENOUGH GOLD TO GET BACK TO ENGLAND!



AN' BESIDES...IF YOU REFUSE TO FIGHT, THESE FRIENDS OF YOURS AIN'T NEVER GONNA GIT TO SEE ENGLAND AGAIN!

UUUUULP!

S-S-SEE WHAT I MEAN?



REALISING THAT HE HAD NO CHOICE, NUTTY CHANGED INTO HIS FAMOUS WRESTLING OUTFIT...



MIGHT AS WELL DO IT IN STYLE, I SUPPOSE! OKAY, MR. THACKER...WHERE HAVE YOU CHOSEN FOR THE PUNCH-UP?

SWAMPY HOLLOW, BOY! IT LIES MID-WAY BETWEEN OUR TWO HOMESTEADS!

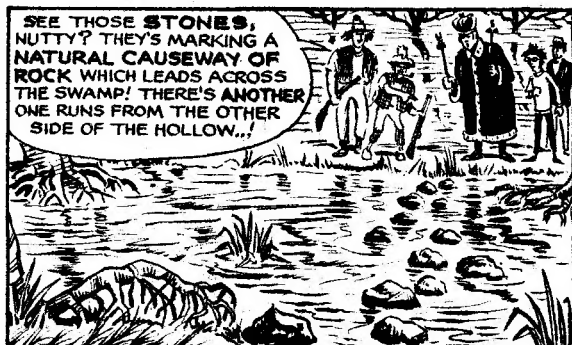
THE HACKERS WERE ALREADY WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MIST-WREATHED HOLLOW...

AH WAS BEGINNIN' TO THINK YOU'D DEVELOPED A YALLER STREAK, JED THACKER!



JEST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN THE RULES O' THE CONTEST TO NUTTY, ABE HACKER AN' AH'LL SHOW YUH WHO'S SKEERED!

SEE THOSE STONES, NUTTY? THEY'RE MARKING A NATURAL CAUSEWAY OF ROCK WHICH LEADS ACROSS THE SWAMP! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE RUNS FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOLLOW...



...AN' THEY BOTH LEADS TO THAT PATCH OF FIRM GROUND IN THE MIDDLE! THAT'S WHERE YOU AN' CLEET ARE GONNA WRASSLE!



YAHOOO! GO GIT HIM, SON!

AS NUTTY SET OFF ALONG THE NARROW CAUSEWAY...

AND DON'T FERGIT - IF YOU SLIPS, OR GETS THROWN INTO THE SWAMP, NOTHING CAN SAVE YUH!

TH-THANKS FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT, I'M SURE!



BUT THEN...

GRAAAAAGH!

IT AIN'T NO USE PATTIN' ME ON THE CHEST, AN' TRYIN' TO GIT FRIENDLY!



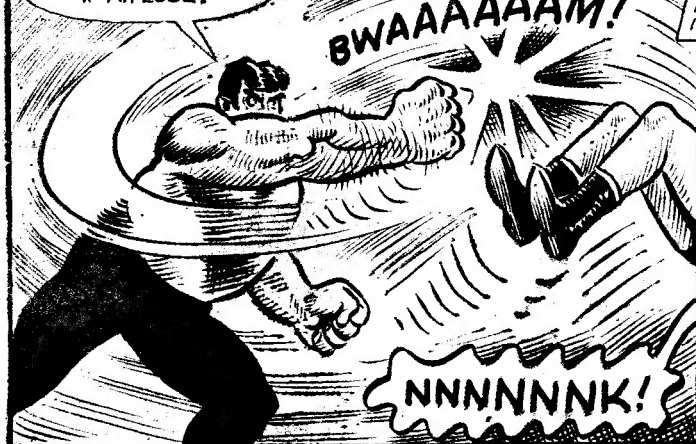
SECONDS LATER, NUTTY FACED HIS ENORMOUS OPPONENT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DEADLY MIRE!

OKAY, CITY FELLER! NOW AH'S REALLY GONNA SETTLE YORE HASH!



I'LL GIVE HIM A KARATE CHOP, AND FIND OUT IF MY ARMS ARE ANY STRONGER YET!

PAW SAYS HE'S GONNA CUT DOWN MA RATIONS TO SIX MELONS A DAY IF AH LOSE!



BWAAAAAAM!

NNNNNNK!

THE FORCE OF THE BLOW SMASHED NUTTY INTO A SWAMP-TREE, GROWING RIGHT AT THE EDGE OF THE SMALL ISLAND OF ROCK!

TARNATION! HE'S MANAGED TO GRAB ONE OF THE BRANCHES!

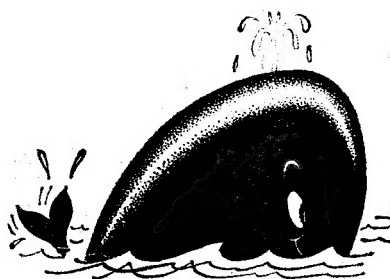


WHO- AAAAHHHH!

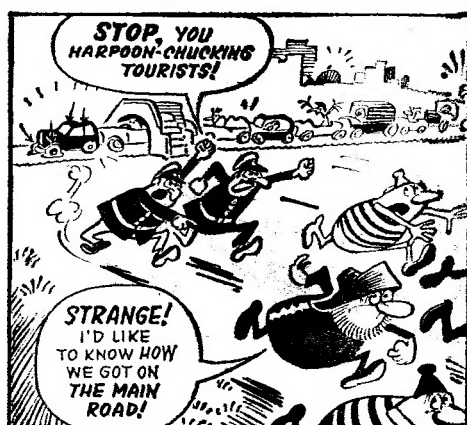
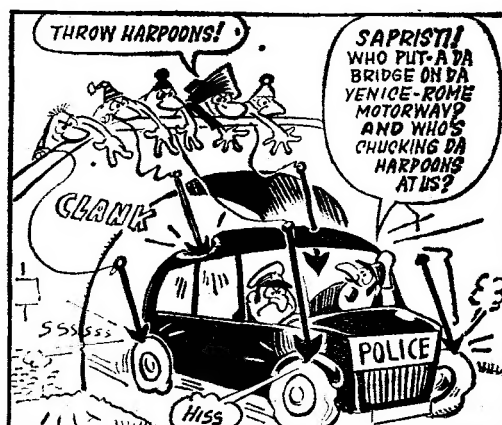
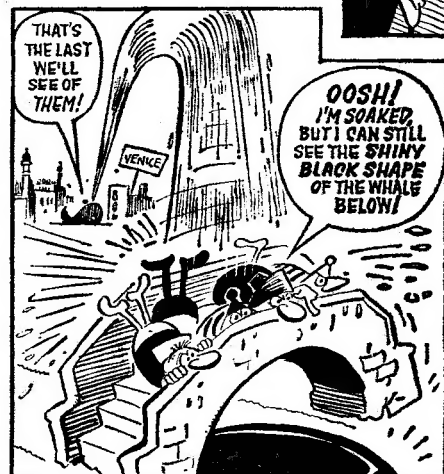
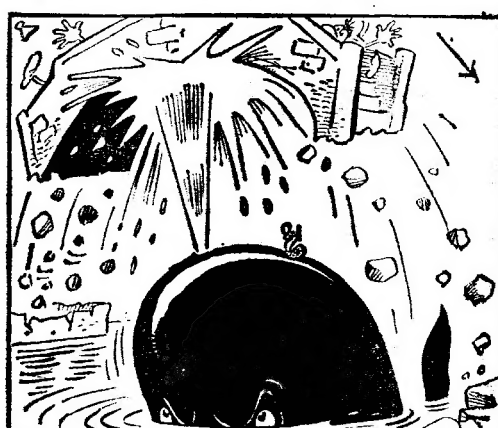
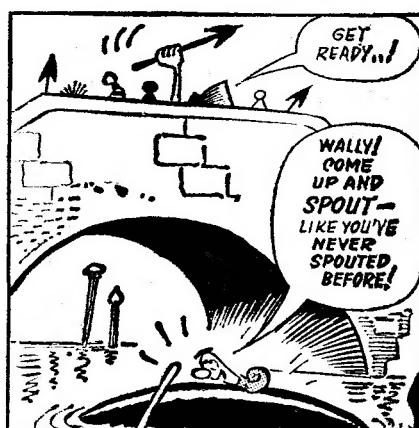
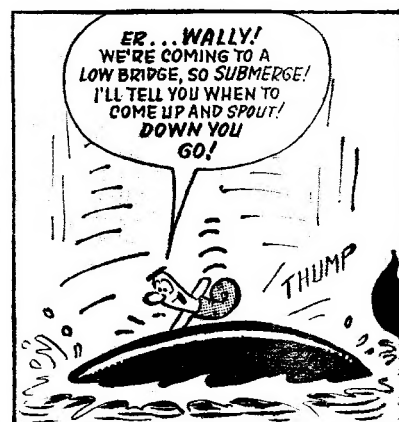
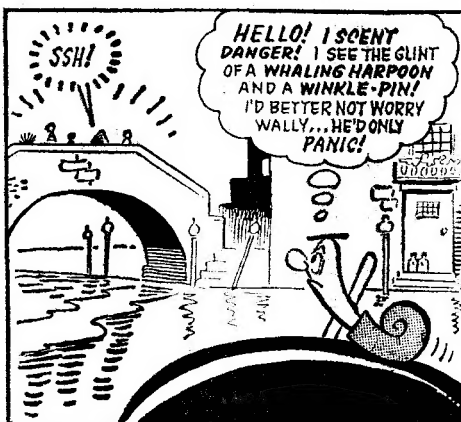
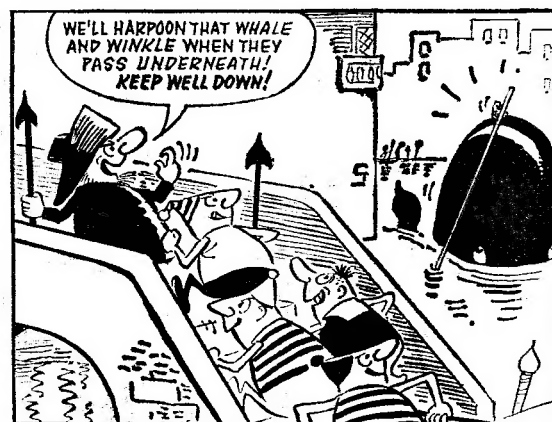
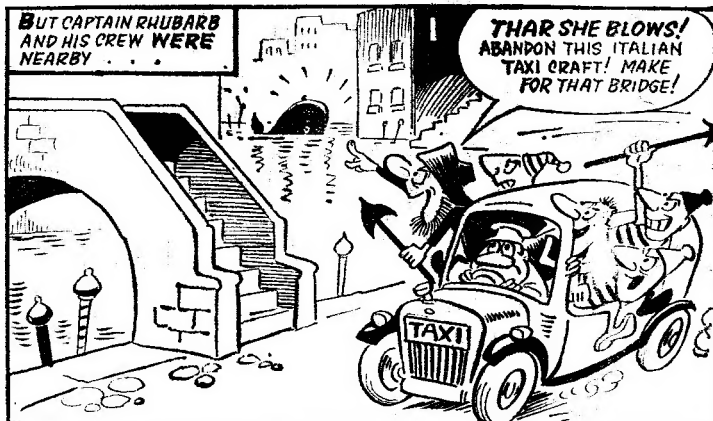
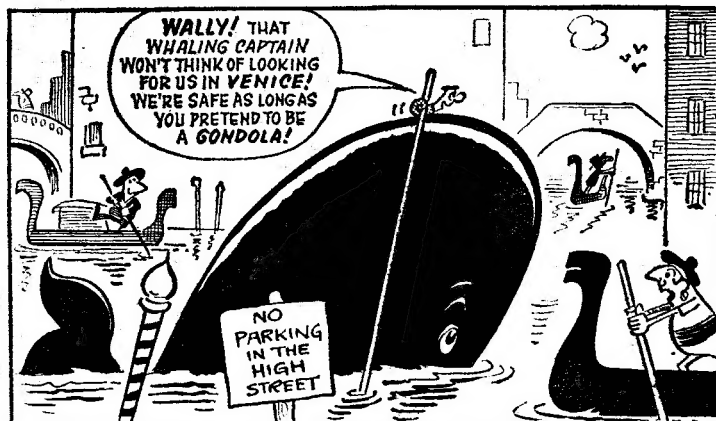
BUT HIS ARMS IS TOO WEAK TO HOLD ON... NUTTY'S SLIPPING BACK INTO THE SWAMP!

WILL NUTTY MEET HIS END IN THE MURKY MIRE? SEE NEXT WEEK!

A LOW BRIDGE PROVIDES A PERFECT COVER FOR WILLY'S LITTLE PLAN TODAY!



WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE



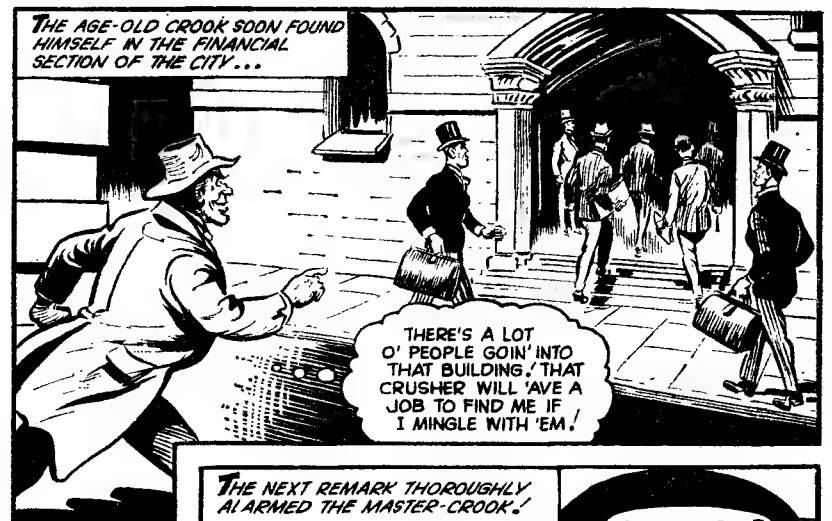
WALLY AND WILLY ARE BANG ON FORM NEXT MONDAY — ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE TROUBLE WITH A SEA MINE!

CHARLIE WANTED TO TRY USING A SPRUNG STICK—BUT WAS NEARLY CAUGHT ON THE HOP!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Charlie Peace, arch-villain of Victorian London, had been tricked into entering a time-machine which had transported him forward to 1968. After finding his old hide-out he decided to resume his career of crime, but naturally everything was new to the rogue...



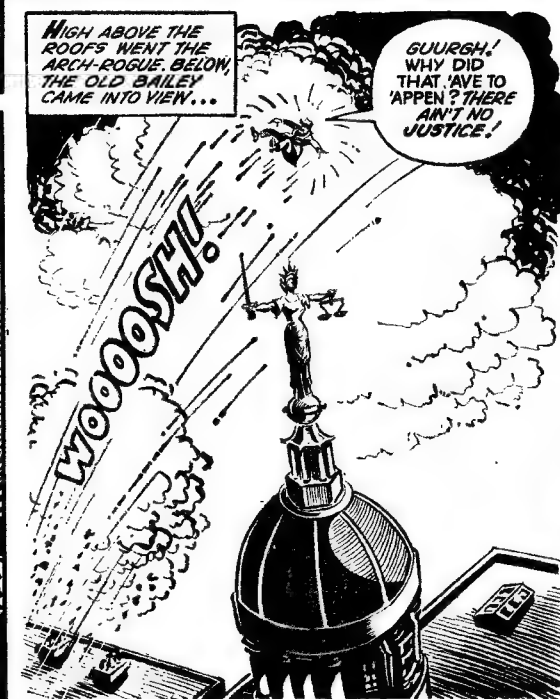
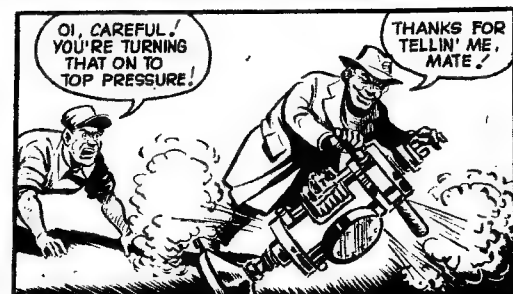
CONTINUED OVERLEAF...



THE WARNING CAME TOO LATE...

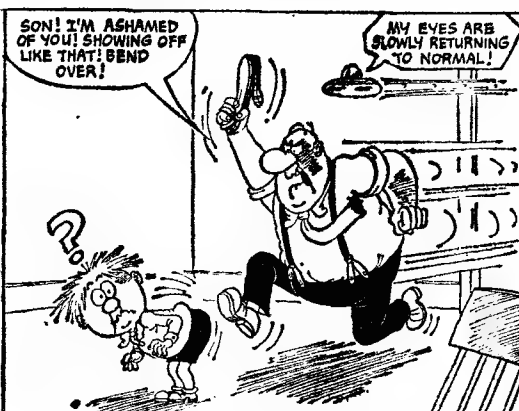
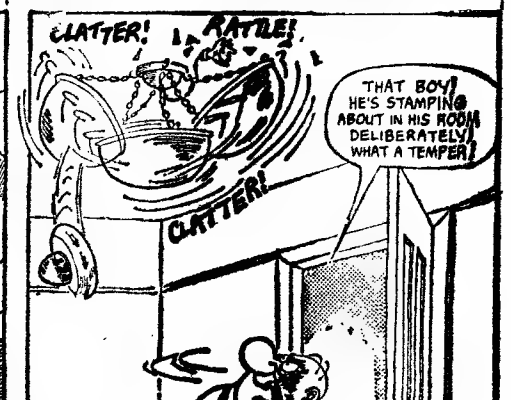
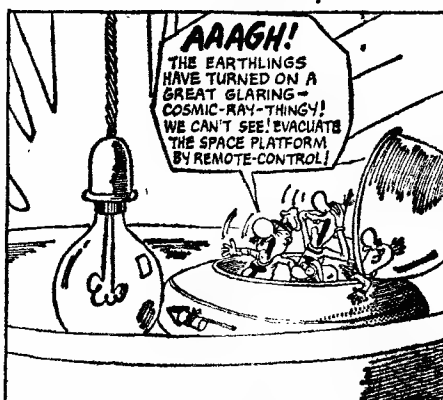
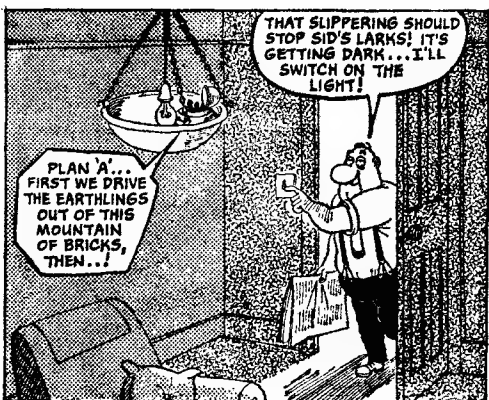
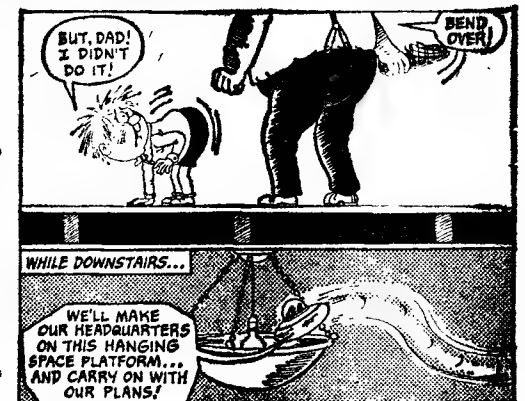
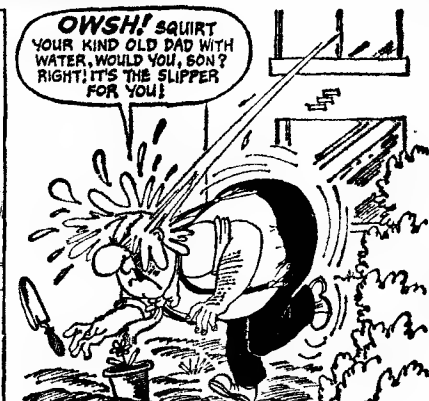
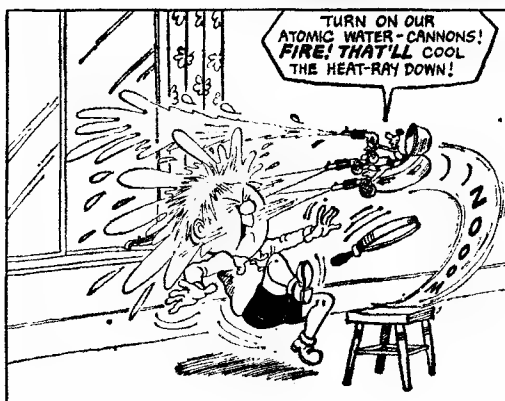
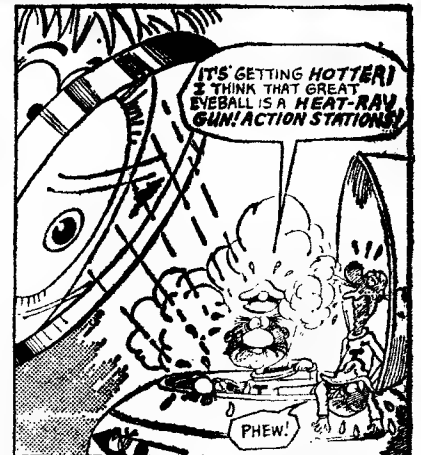
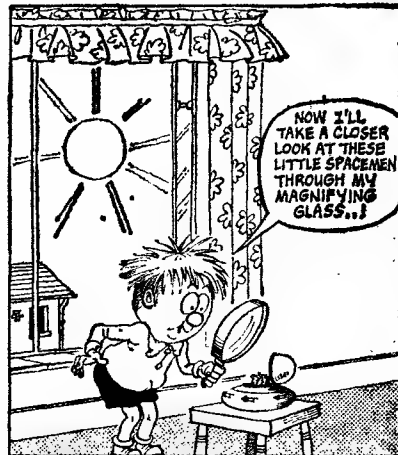


THE FAMOUS CROOK'S APPEARANCE ON THE HISTORIC BALCONY WAS DULY NOTICED.



THRILLS... FUN... EXCITEMENT... THE NEXT CHARLIE PEACE ADVENTURE HAS EVERYTHING!

THE TWITOPANS MAKE A GLARING ERROR BY NOT RECOGNISING A LIGHT BULB!



NEXT WEEK THE SPACEMEN GET THE BRUSH-OFF — FROM A BILL-POSTER!

EXTRA EXCITING READING 224 picture pages of fast-moving war stories

JUMP TO GLORY

For the Red Devils, every parachute drop into action was a perilous journey with a one-way ticket.

ROUGH JUSTICE

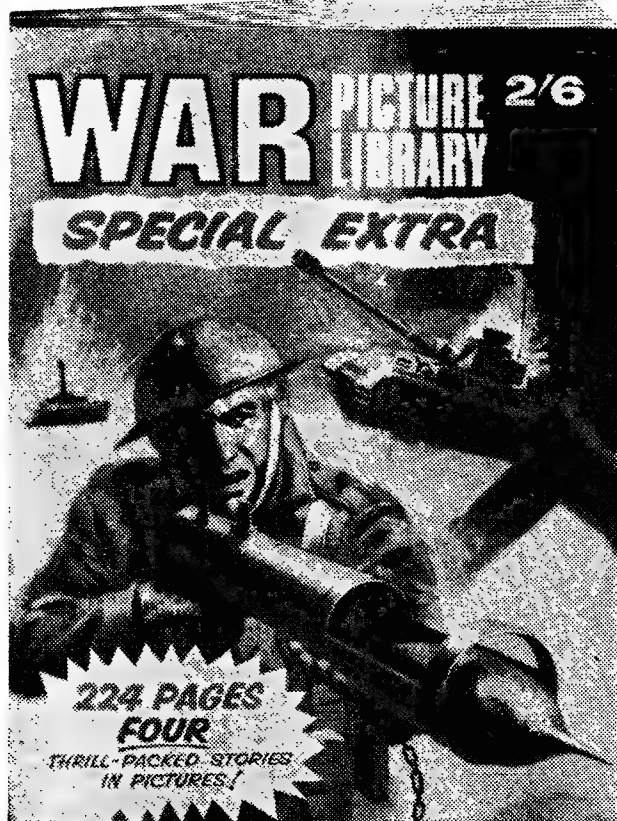
When the Japanese tide swept towards Hong Kong, one chapter in Bob Rider's life ended—and another began.

WHIRLWIND IN THE SKY

The Whirlwinds roared across the Occupied Territories, leaving a trail of destruction in their slipstream.

TARGET OF HATE

Most soldiers must face death in the heat of battle, but cold-blooded murder is something no man can forget.



MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY TODAY!

WAR PICTURE LIBRARY SPECIAL EXTRA

2/6 (U.K. price only)

A FLEETWAY Publication

From newsagents and booksellers everywhere

FAMOUS WAYFINDERS No 1

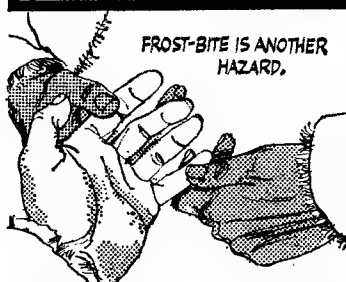
SCOTT OF THE ANTARCTIC

1912 AFTER COVERING 1500 MILES ACROSS THE FROZEN ANTARCTIC, CAPTAIN SCOTT SETS OUT WITH A SMALL PARTY ON THE LAST LEG OF HIS ARDUOUS TREK TO BE THE FIRST TO REACH THE SOUTH POLE. HE KNOWS HE IS RACING AGAINST A NORWEGIAN EXPEDITION.



JANUARY 17th SCOTT REACHES THE POLE ONLY TO FIND THE NORWEGIAN FLAG! THEY HAVE BEATEN HIM TO IT. BITTERLY DISAPPOINTED THE EXPEDITION BEGINS ITS RETURN JOURNEY.

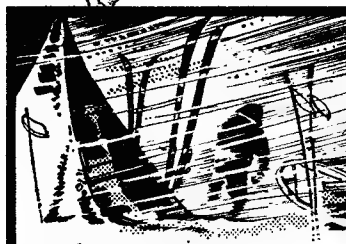
THE 5 MEN PULL THEIR OWN SLEDGES THROUGH BLIZZARDS... SNOWDRIFTS... AND TEMPERATURES SOMETIMES 26° BELOW ZERO! 900 MILES MUST BE COVERED TO REACH THEIR WINTER QUARTERS AND SAFETY.



FROST-BITE IS ANOTHER HAZARD.



FEBRUARY 17th 'SEAMAN' EVANS, REGARDED AS THE STRONGEST MEMBER OF THE PARTY, DIES AFTER PERIOD OF SUSTAINED CONCUSSION.



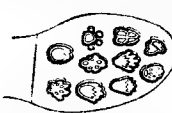
THEN 'SOLDIER OATES' DIES. MARCH 17th SEVERELY FROST-BITTEN AND UNABLE TO GO ON, HE WALKS OUT FROM THE TENT TO HIS DEATH, TO GIVE THE OTHERS A BETTER CHANCE OF SURVIVAL.



MARCH 21st SCOTT AND THE REMAINING TWO ARE ONLY ONE DAY'S MARCH FROM FOOD AND FUEL! BUT THE WEATHER TURNS SEVERE. IT IS THE END, TRAPPED IN THEIR TENT, SAPPED OF ALL RESERVES OF ENERGY, DEATH COMES FOUR AGONISING DAYS LATER.

BUT SCOTT AND HIS BRAVE FOLLOWERS ARE HEROES. NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN AS LONG AS COURAGE IS VALUED IN MAN.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF WAYFINDER...



It's the Wayfinder Adventure Boot for boys. Wayfinders are the rugged new boots made for boys with a sense of adventure. You set the pace, Wayfinders can take it. And they've got two big secrets: animal tracks on the soles, so you can track animals—even in rough country. And a secret compass in a special heel compartment.

Wayfinders Adventure Boots come in black or tan. They're the only shoes approved by The Scout Association, and have a 6 months' guarantee against sole repairs. Prices from 49 11d. Full sizes only on 11-5. Get a pair now—you'll find them at most leading shoe stores

WAYFINDERS

WAYFINDERS, 151 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

FREE WITH EVERY PAIR...



Secret compass in special heel compartment.



Spare compass.



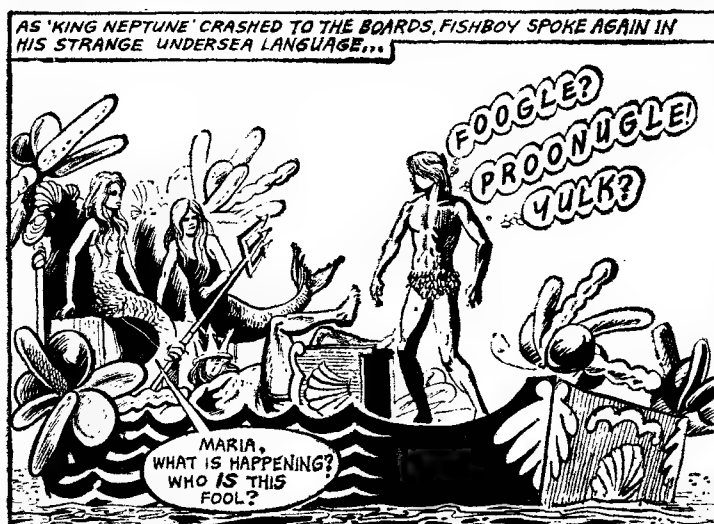
Special Tracker Badge or set of 10 new coloured animal transfers.

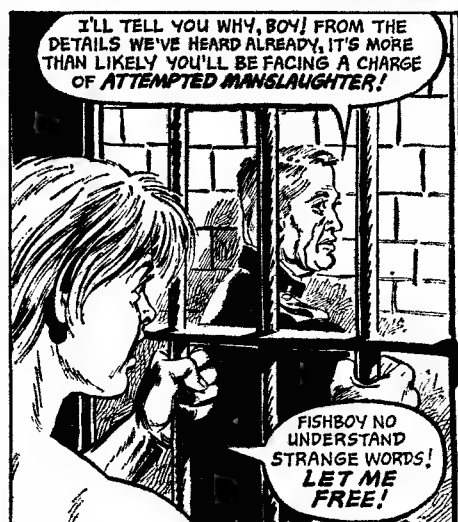
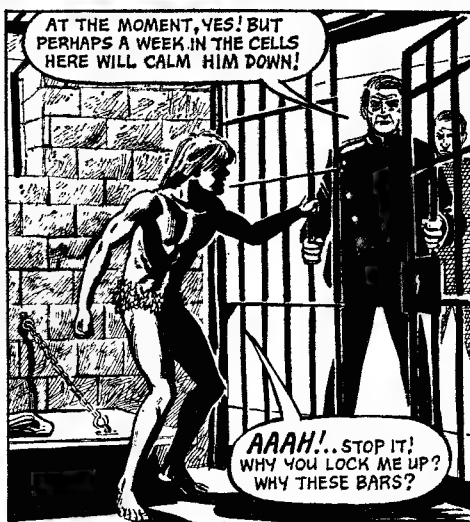
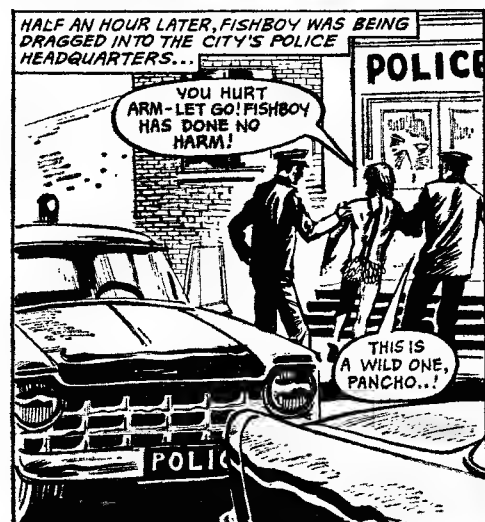
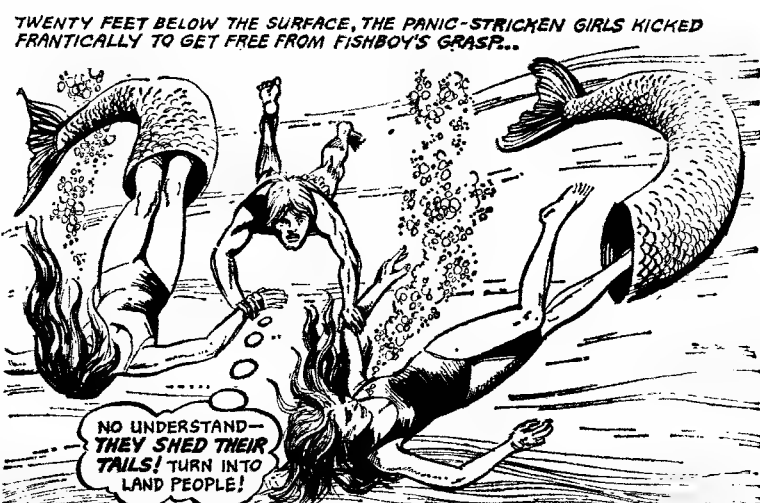
FISHBOY THOUGHT HE HAD FOUND SOME COMPANIONS . . . BUT HE WAS SADLY MISTAKEN !

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to obtain his food from the sea, Fishboy gradually developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. He reached Spain and was recovering from a wound in his side when he heard someone singing . . .

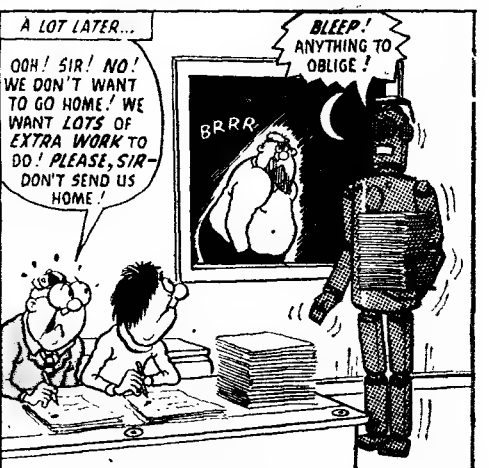
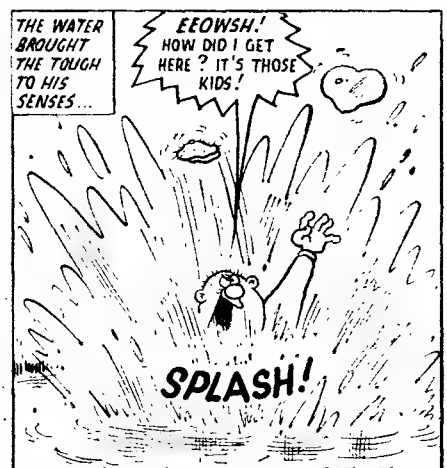
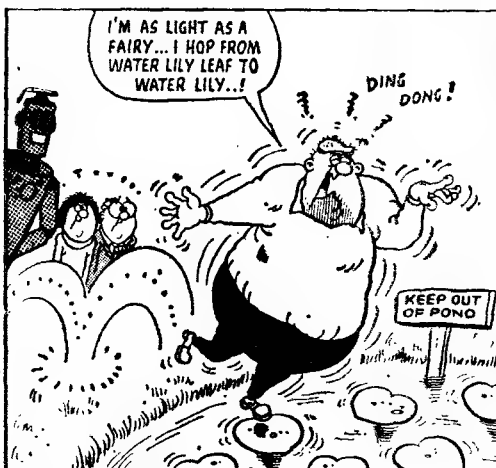
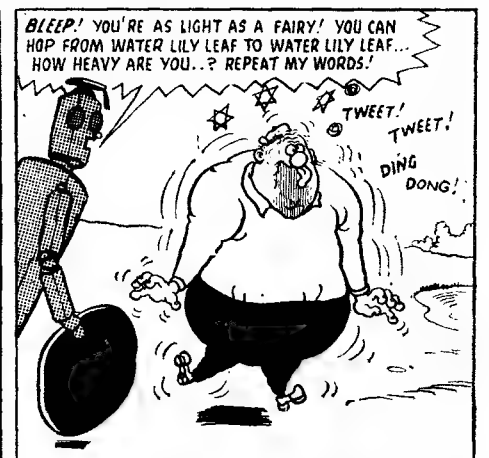
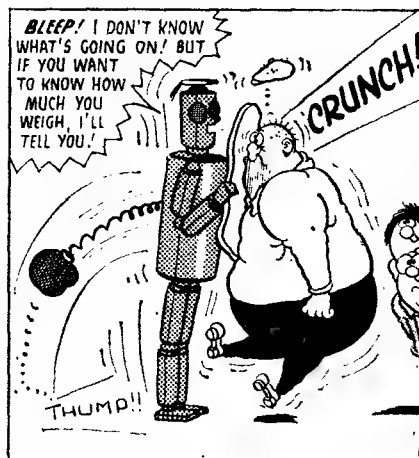
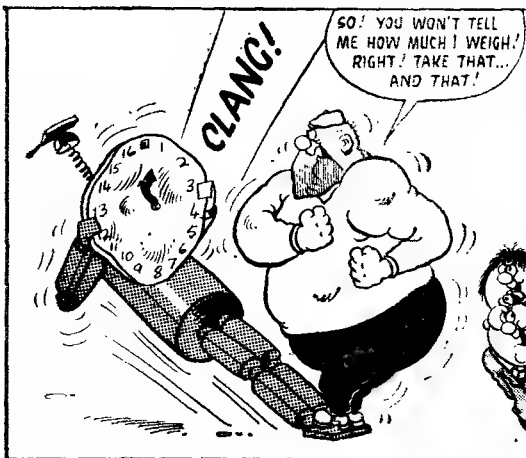
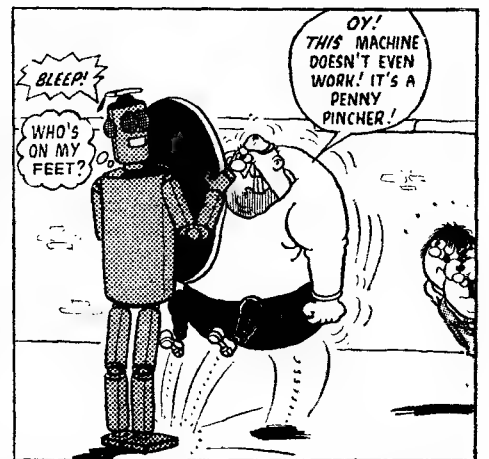
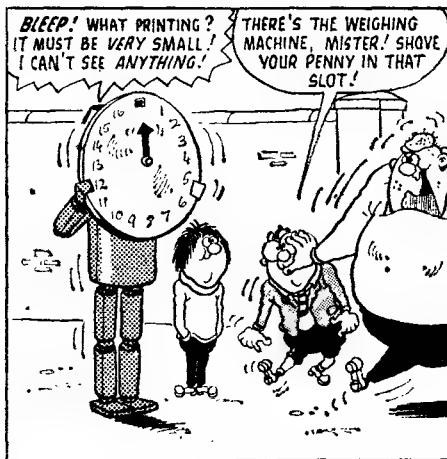
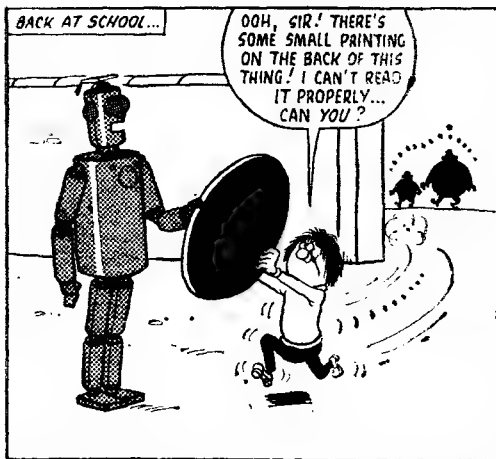
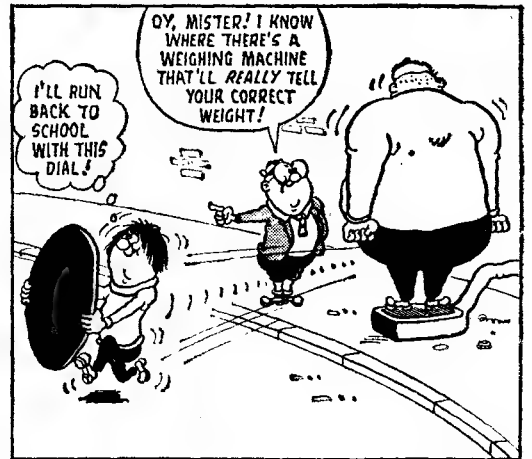
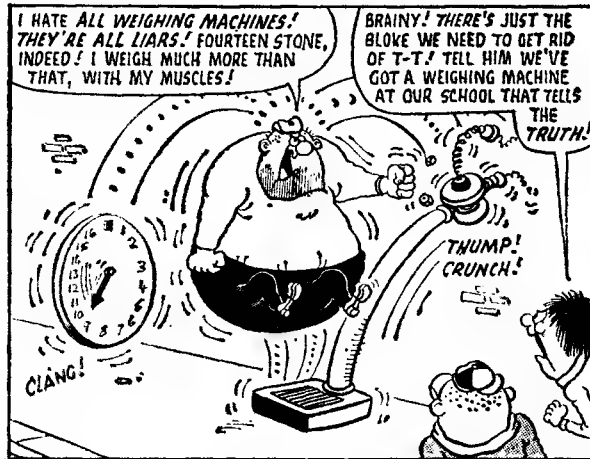
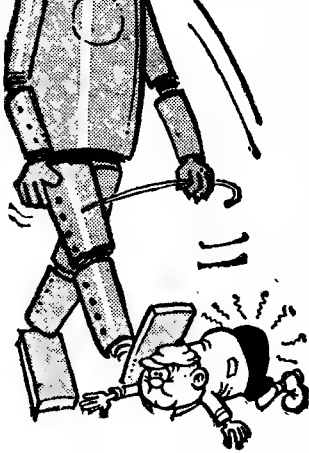




WHAT FATE LIES IN STORE FOR THE YOUNGSTER? FIND OUT IN NEXT WEEK'S THRILLING CONTINUATION!

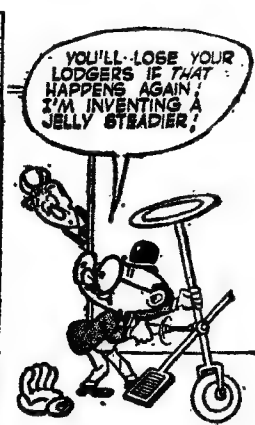
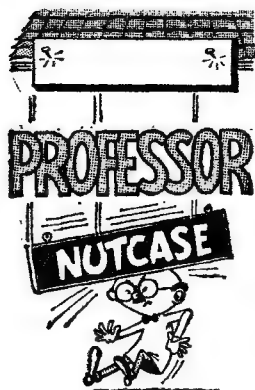
T-T PROVES HE IS WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD BY MAKING A BULLY FEEL THE CRUNCH!

T-T TEACHER



YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF NEXT WEEK'S TALE, PALS! IT STARTS WITH A RUGBY LESSON!

GET SET FOR FUN! PROFESSOR NUTCASE INVENTS A JELLY STEADIER TODAY!



THE PERFECT PRESENT!

A year's subscription to **Buster and Giggle** is the ideal gift for Christmas and birthdays, and also as a present for overseas friends. The current annual subscription rate is £3. 0s. 0d.

You can arrange a subscription by filling in the form on the right and sending it to the Subscription Department, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4., or by handing it to your local newsagent or bookstall manager.

Will you please send
BUSTER and GIGGLE

For Twelve months to:

Mr., Mrs., Miss

Paid by:

Mr., Mrs., Miss

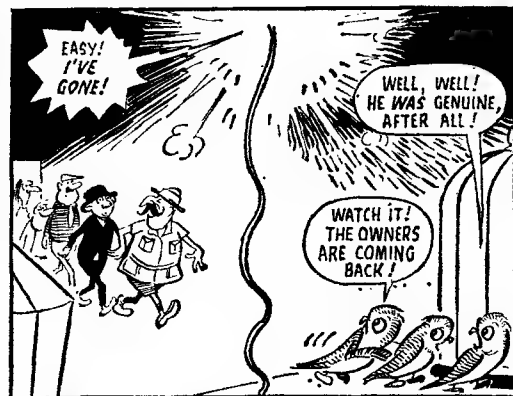
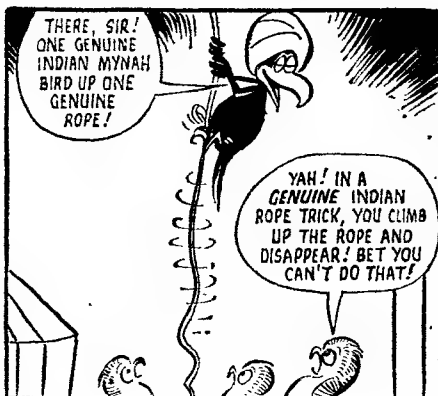
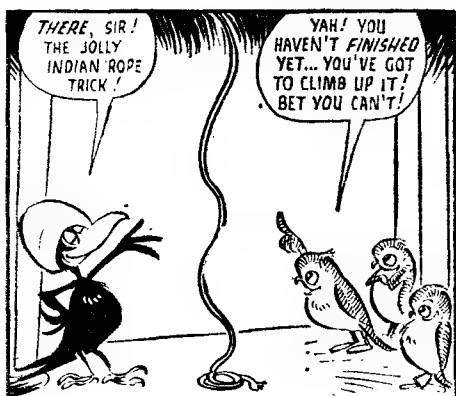
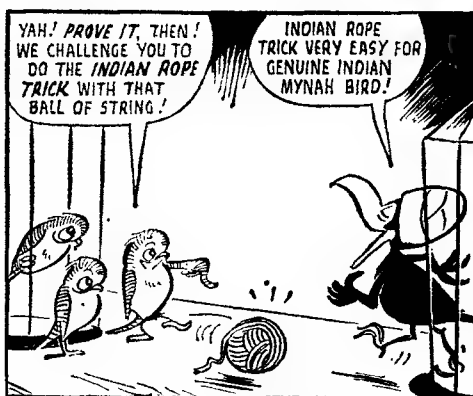
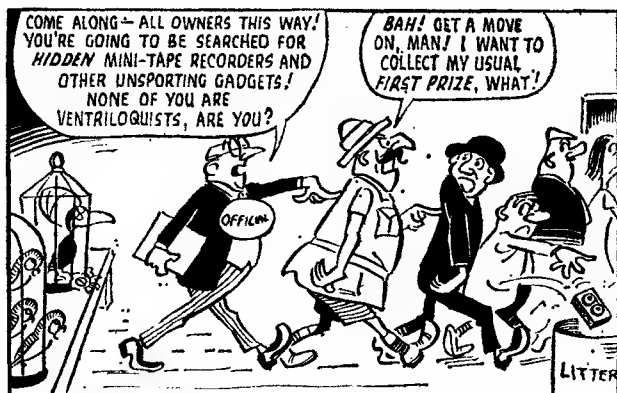
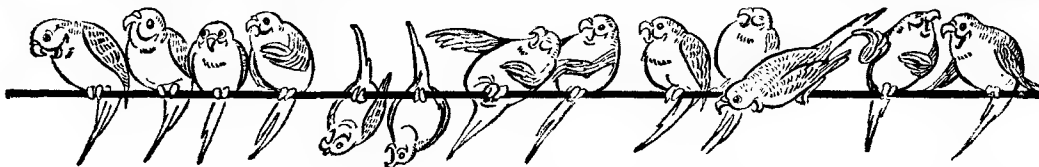
I enclose Cheque for £ 3 0 0
Postal Order (Please use block letters)



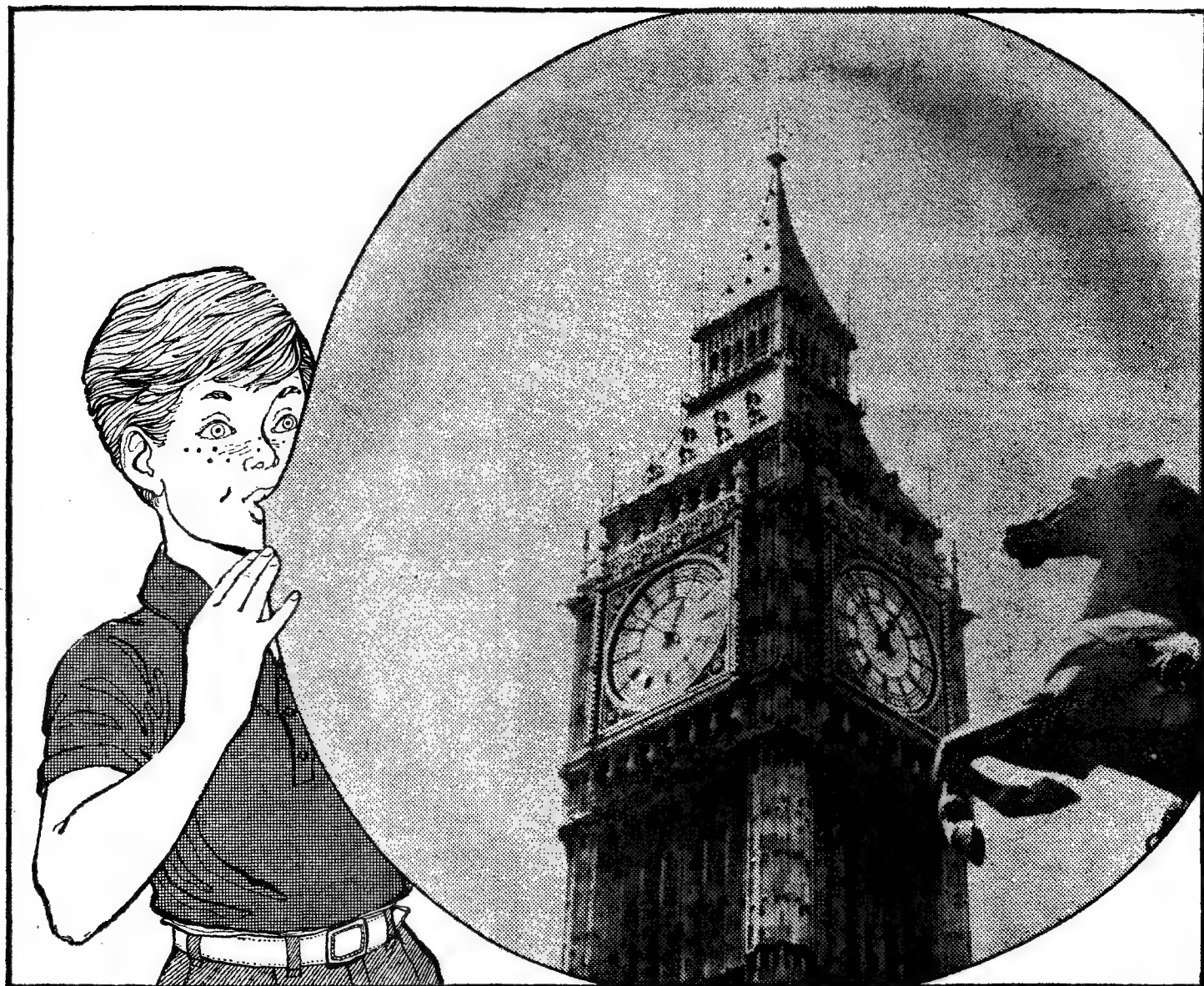
STRING ALONG, PALS—HERE'S A NEW VIEW OF THE INDIAN ROPE TRICK!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES

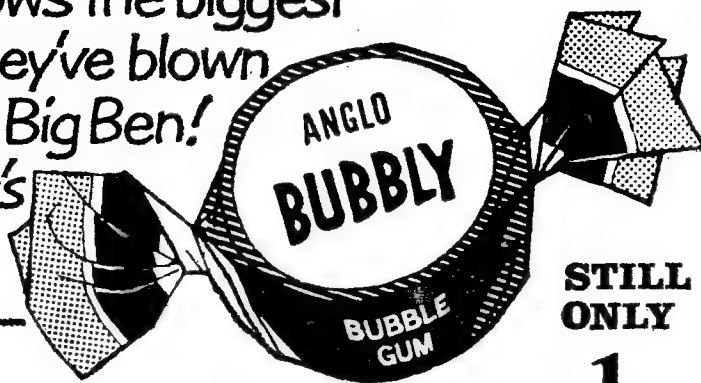


FREDDIE GETS THE BIRD WHEN HE IMITATES HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS NEXT WEEK!



'What a Whopper!'

You know that Anglo Bubbly blows the biggest bubbles. Well, some people say they've blown whoppers with Bubbly as big as Big Ben! Are they telling a whopper? That's for you to find out—see how big a whopper you can blow—with Bubbly, of course!

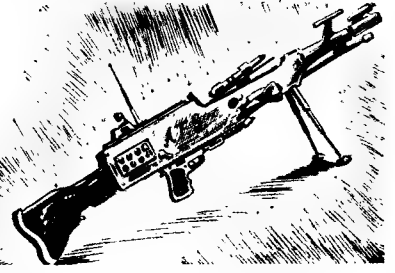


ANGLO BUBBLY BLOWS THE BIGGEST BUBBLES. BIG, BOUNCY, BEST BUBBLES!

THE NATIVES STARED IN AWE AT THE SINISTER FIGURE THAT LOOMED BEFORE THEM!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. Off the tropical island of Samana, Micky and Janie Hammond, the daughter of a salvage expert, were attacked by an armoured figure. That night, the fearsome shape emerged from the sea near a native village...

AYEEEE! LOOK!
THE SPIRIT OF THE COVE!
IT IS COMING
FOR US!



ARM YOURSELVES!
DRIVE IT BACK INTO
THE SEA!

THEN ITS RUSTY BARNACLE-
ENCRUSTED SWORD ROSE IN
THE MOONLIGHT, AND...



A GIANT SHARK, WHICH MICKY HAD CAUGHT WITH
THE MULTI-GUN, WAS STILL TETHERED TO THE
AQUA-BUS...



STONES, KNIVES, AND EVEN BULLETS
DASHED LIKE PEBBLES AGAINST THE
ONCOMING FIGURE...



ACROSS THE BAY, MICKY AND HIS FATHER WERE
RETURNING FROM A FISHING TRIP, WHEN THEY
HEARD THE GRIM COMMOTION...



THEN, AT THE TOUCH OF A SWITCH, THE VERTICAL
TAKE-OFF JETS OF THE AMAZING
CRAFT EXPLODED INTO LIFE!



MICKY'S MISSILE WAS RIGHT ON TARGET ... BUT IT HAD NO EFFECT!





'THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS'



Tell Me Why

**BRINGS THIS BREATH-TAKING
CLASSIC ALIVE IN BRILLIANT
COLOUR PICTURES—AND
LOTS MORE BESIDES!**

You'll love TELL ME WHY, with every one of its 24 picture-pages in fabulous full colour! TELL ME WHY shows you the most valuable paintings in the world . . . tells the enthralling life stories of famous people and places . . . brings you amazing animal pictures . . . relives the most exciting moments of history . . . takes a colourful close look at great scientific inventions and many other subjects! TELL ME WHY answers the sort of questions you ask every day.

YOUR WORLD OF ADVENTURE - IN LIVING COLOUR
Tell Me Why 16



**MAKE SURE THIS EXCITING ALL-COLOUR MAGAZINE
COMES INTO YOUR HOME NOW AND EVERY WEEK!**

Tell Me Why

The new weekly with full-colour pictures on every page!

**ONLY
1/6**



YOU, TOO, CAN WIN A CASH PRIZE...TRY YOUR LUCK TODAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

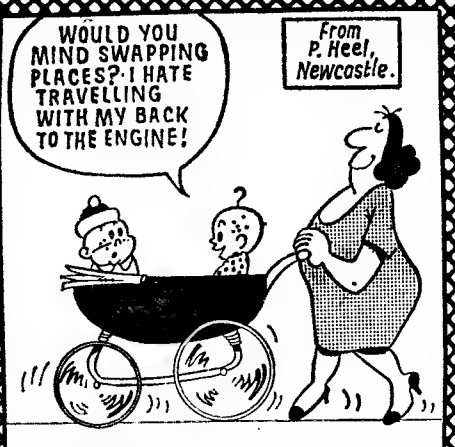
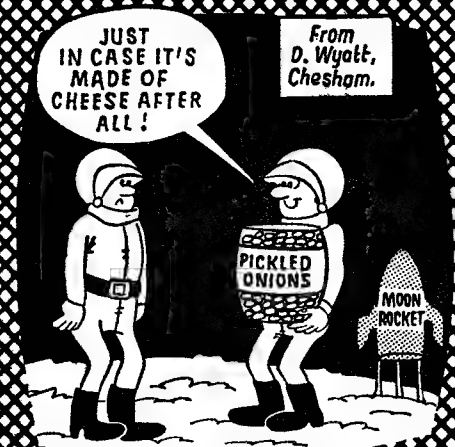
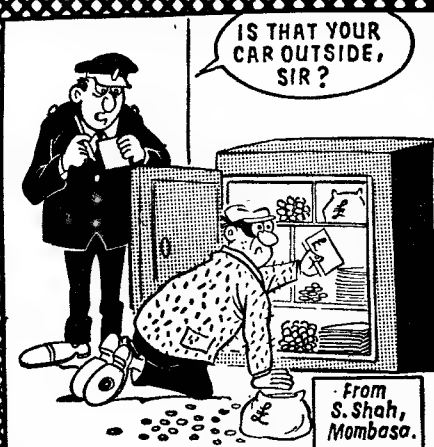
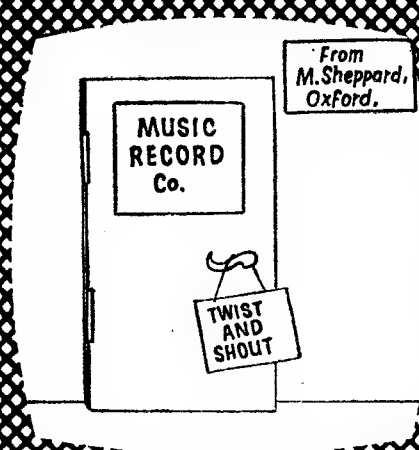
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL
BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE
PUBLISHED—AND £1 FOR THE
"JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the
first one to be judged will be awarded
the prize.)

**MY THREE FAVOURITE
FEATURES ARE:**

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON
ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO
YOUR POSTCARD.



TAKE A SEAT, CHUMS! IT'S RHYME TIME AGAIN!

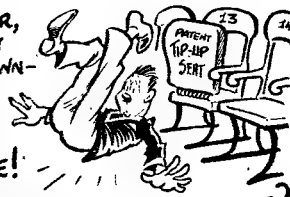
POTTY POEMS



WHEN YOU SIT DOWN,
PLEASE THINK OF ME
AND ALL MY
MANY CARES,
MY NAME IS
FERDY FIREWOOD,
AND MY JOB IS
MAKING CHAIRS!



I AM A FIRST-CLASS WORKMAN
AND WHEN I
BUILD A CHAIR,
IT WILL NOT
LET YOU DOWN—
UNLESS
YOU SIT
WHEN IT'S
NOT THERE!



BUT ACCIDENTS
WILL HAPPEN,
ONE DAY
SIR LOLLIPOP,
SAT DOWN ON LITTLE
CHAIR I'D MADE,
AND SMOTE
THE FLOOR
NON-STOP!



CRIED HE, "REPAIR
THIS FOR ME!
I'VE HAD
A NASTY
JAR!"
SO I
TOOK LEGS—



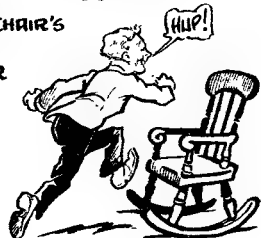
— THEN
BACK
AWAY,
AND SAID,
"YOU
WON'T
FALL
FAR!"



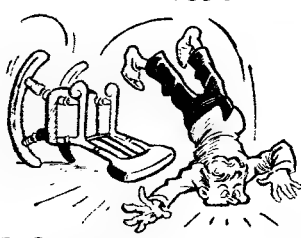
THAT WON'T
LET YOU
DOWN, BOSS!



MY ROCKING CHAIR'S
DELIGHTFUL,
IT'S STRONGER
THAN IT
SEEMS,
JUST JUMP
ON IT AND
YOU WILL
FIND —



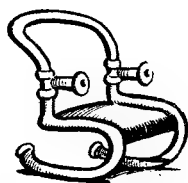
— YOU'RE
SOON
ROCKED
INTO
DREAMS!



THE EASY CHAIR
I'M MAKING,
(A MODERN PIECE
OF JUNK) —
I BEND A
FEW GASPIES
LIKE THIS —



— AND,
PRESTO!
BOB'S
YOUR
LINK!



BUT I PREFER
THE OLD TYPE —
HERE'S ONE
I MADE WHEN
YOUNG,
'TIS NOW AS
GOOD AS WHEN
'T WAS NEW,
AND AS YOU SEE, WELL SPRUNG!



'TIS BATHNIGHT,
I'LL SAY 'TATA'
(I'LL ALSO WASH
MY HAIR) —
YOU'D LAUGH
IF YOU COULD
SEE ME NOW
IN MY
HOME MADE
BATH-CHAIR!



MINI HI-WAY SERIES MILITARY VEHICLES



Ambulance, driver, escort and
2 removable stretchers. 11/6

Troop Carrier with driver, escort
and 8 troops with automatic weapons. 11/6

Amphibian with driver, escort, 2 troops with
automatic weapons and swivelling cannon. 9/11

Armoured Car with swivelling gun turret,
detachable radio aerial. 9/11

General Supplies Truck, driver and escort;
detachable hood. 11/6

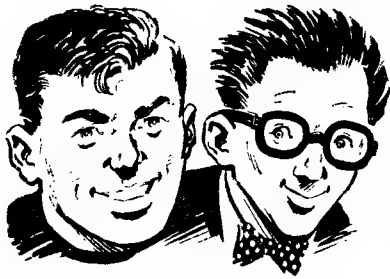
Recovery Truck, driver and escort; up-and-over
lever-action crane. 11/6

A great new series to collect! Just like
real Army vehicles—down to the last detail!
Beautifully made, with pressed steel chassis,
moulded interior, no sharp edges,
secure wheels and resilient tyres.
Built for the tough life!

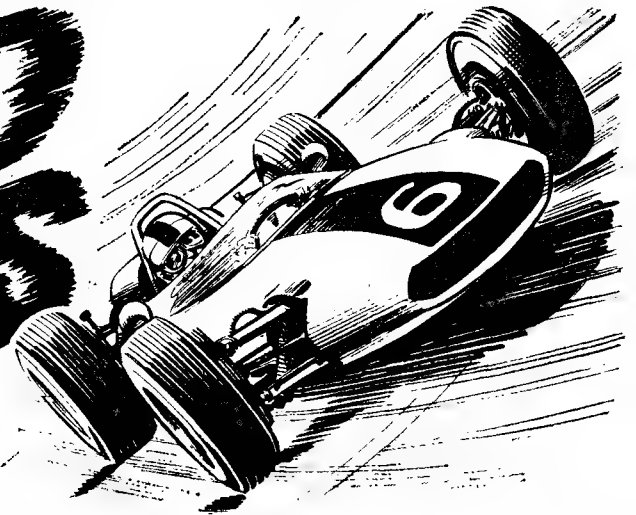


TRI-ANG TOYS LTD, MORDEN ROAD, LONDON SW19

THANKS TO THE SKID KIDS, A VILLAINOUS PLOT WAS FOILED!



The SKID KIDS



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were in Africa, competing in a car rally from Cape Town to Tripoli. While they were sheltering in a deserted mining town, two tough looking strangers arrived with a youngster. The men tied up the boy in a saloon and left...

BRAINBOX AND SIMON HAD SEEN EVERYTHING...

WHO - WHO ARE YOU?

IT'S OKAY... WE'RE FRIENDS!

WE COULDN'T MAKE A MOVE UNTIL THOSE MEN GOT CLEAR AWAY! THEY MIGHT HAVE DONE WORSE THAN TIE YOU UP, IF THEY THOUGHT THEIR PLAN WAS IN JEOPARDY!

THOSE TWO WERE KIDNAPPERS! THEY GRABBED ME WHEN I WAS LEAVING SCHOOL!

THAT'S ONE THING WE CAN PUT RIGHT, THEN... WE'LL GET YOU BACK HOME! BUT FIRST, FINISH THIS UP... I EXPECT YOU'RE IN NEED OF REFRESHMENT!

HOW FAR IS YOUR HOME, SON?

ABOUT FIFTY MILES... THOSE MEN BROUGHT ME OUT HERE IN A CAR! THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A SAFE PLACE TO LEAVE ME, I SUPPOSE, WHILE THEY DEMANDED RANSOM MONEY!

WELL, THAT WORRY WILL SOON BE OVER FOR YOUR FOLKS, I'M GLAD TO SAY!

YES! WE'VE GOT A CAR HERE!

BUT THEY HAD GONE ONLY A FEW MILES, WHEN...

STOP THAT CAR, YOU GUYS...OR ELSE-!

HECK! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

THEY'RE FROM MY DAD'S RANCH!

OKAY, GET 'EM OUT AND TIE 'EM UP! WE'LL MAKE 'EM WISH THEY'D NEVER THOUGHT OF KIDNAPPING!

MR. RUSHTON...THEY'RE NOT THE KIDNAPPERS! HONEST! THIS IS SIMON STARR, THE RACING DRIVER, AND HIS MECHANIC, BRAINBOX COX!

THE BOY TOLD THE WHOLE STORY...

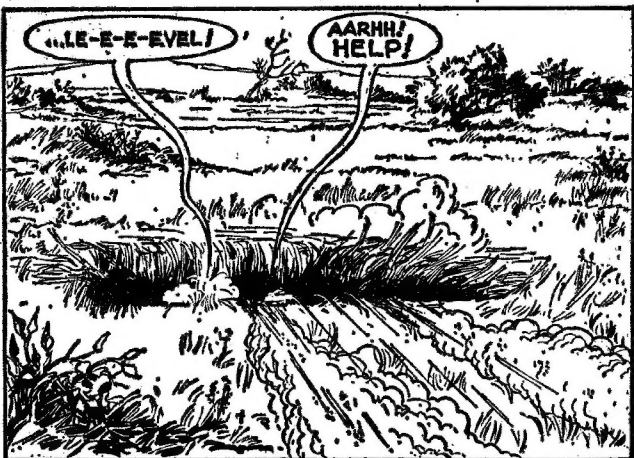
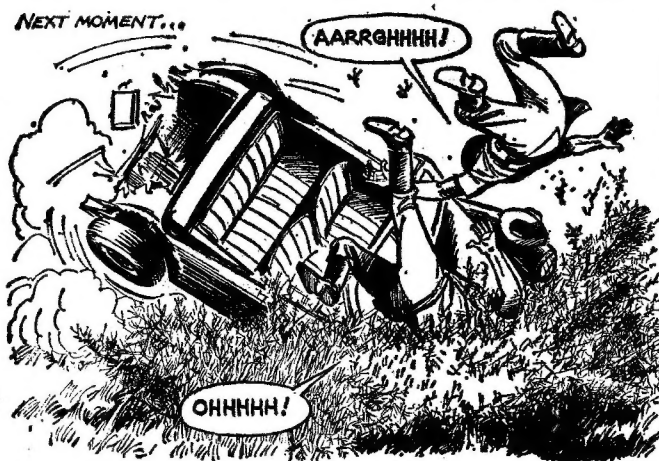
WE SURE ARE SORRY ABOUT THAT MIX-UP! WE THOUGHT WE'D CAUGHT THE REAL ROGUES!

I-I'M GLAD WE'RE NOT! WE WOULDN'T HAVE STOOD MUCH CHANCE AGAINST YOU LOT!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THERE'S ANOTHER CAR COMING!

MAYBE IT'S YOUR DAD! I EXPECT HE'S OUT SEARCHING FOR YOU, TOO!



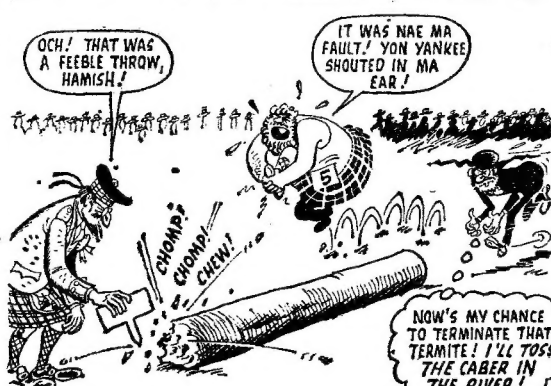
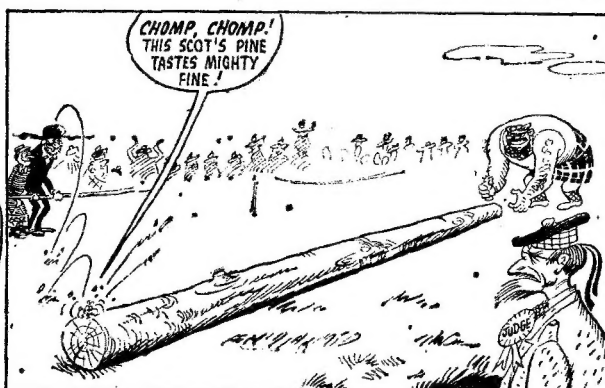
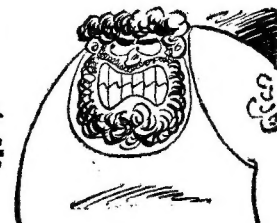
WHAT A LET-DOWN FOR THE PALS! WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW? THE NEXT EPISODE IS SENSATIONAL!

CRUNCHER HAS A FLING IN THE HIGHLANDS—AND SCOTCHES AN ATHLETE'S CABER THROW!



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



THE FARMER GETS MORE THAN HE BARGAINS FOR IN AN ANTIQUE SHOP NEXT MONDAY!

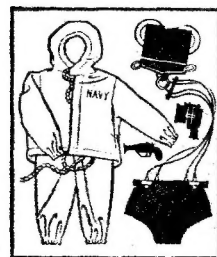
PALITTOY REGD

ACTION man

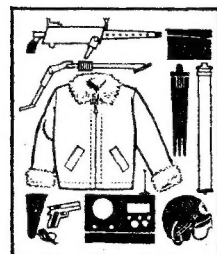
**goes sky-diving
in his new
RED DEVIL
PARACHUTE
OUTFIT!**

Now all the thrills of the world's most dare-devil sport can be yours as Action Man takes to the air—sky diving. He joins forces with the death-defying Red Devils. Sports his own 'Red Devil' Jump Suit, complete with multi-coloured parachute that really works! Reserve parachute pack, crash helmet, goggles, special boots, and full instructions. Fold his 'chute, launch him into space, and watch him make a perfect touch-down!

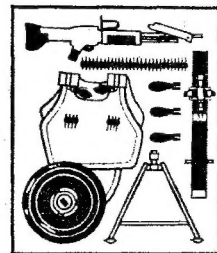
**Look out for
these other great
new outfits too:**



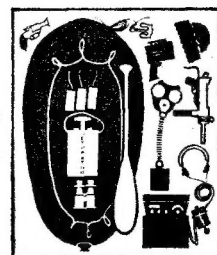
Breeches Buoy



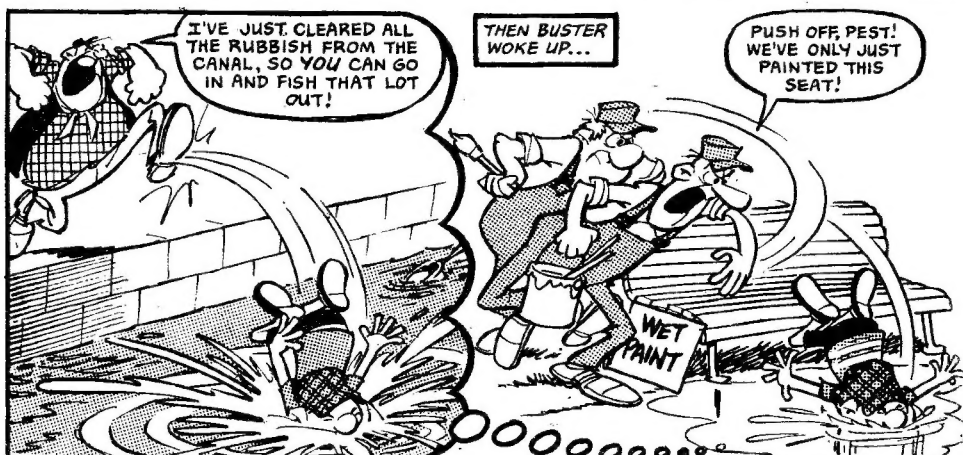
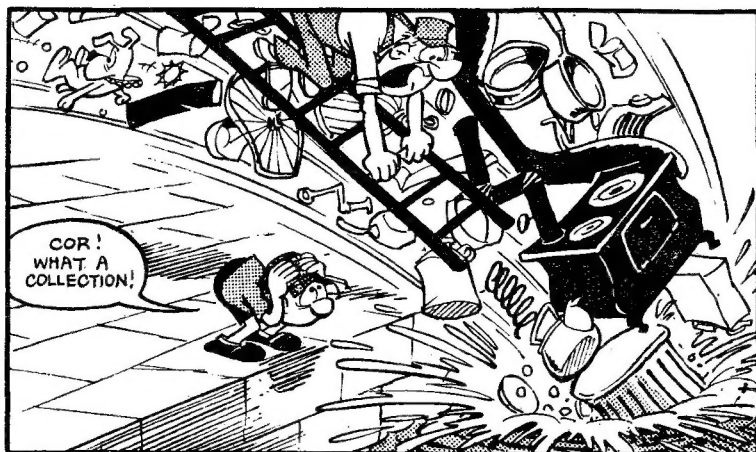
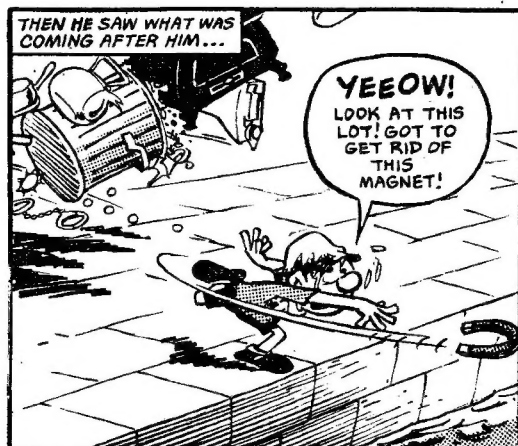
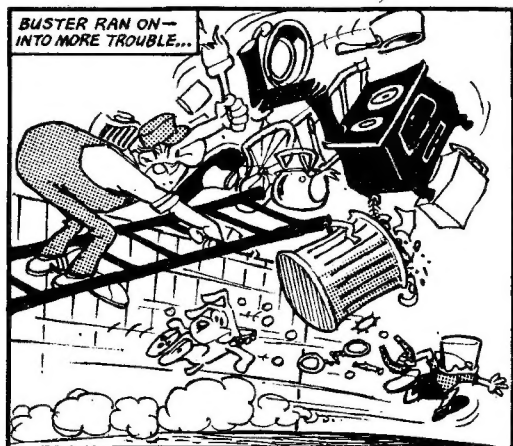
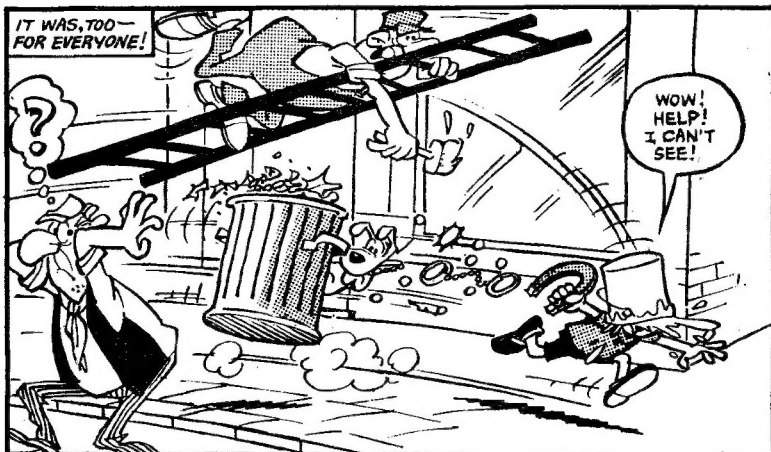
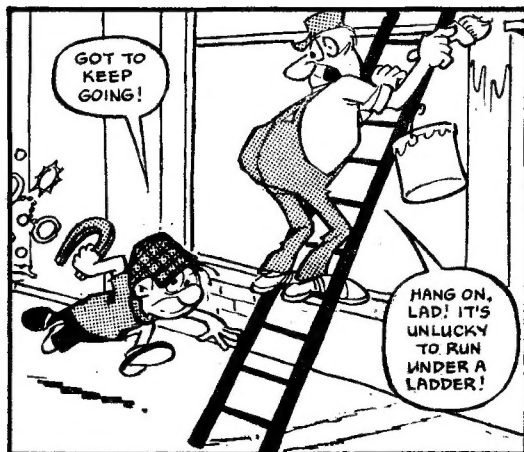
Armoured Car Commander



Infantry Support Weapons



Sabotage Set



KING-SIZED LAUGHS WHEN BUSTER DREAMS HE MEETS A FAMOUS MONARCH NEXT WEEK!